ABBEVILLE PRESS & BANNER.

BY HUGH WILSON AND W. C. BENET.

ABBEVILLE, S. C., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 23, 1878.

VOLUME XXV.

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Species 3, 1477, -- 5m

The Leap of Roushan Beg. BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW. Mounted on Kyrat strong and fleet, His chestnut steed with four white feet, Roushan Beg, called Kurroglou, Son of the road and bandit chief, Beeking refuge and relief,

Up the mountain pathway flew. Such was Kyrat's matchless speed Never yet could any steed Reach the dust-cloud in his course ; More than maiden, more than wife, More than gold and next to life,

Roushan the Robber loved his horse. In the land that lies beyond Erizoom and Trebizond Garden-girt his fortress stood ; Plundered khan, or caravan Journeying north from Koordistan Gave him wealth and wine and food.

Seven hundred and fourscore Men at-arms his livery wore, Did his bidding night and day; Now through regions all unknown He was wandering, lost, alone,

Seeking without guide his way. Suddenly the pathway ends. Sheer the precipice descends, Loud the torrent roars unseen Thirty feet from side to side Yawns the chasm; on air must ride

He who crosses this ravine. Following close in his pursuit, At the precipice's foot Reyhan the Arab of Orfah Halted with his hundred men, Shouting upward from the glen, "La il Allah! Allah-la!"

Gently Roushan Beg caressed Kyrat's forehead, neck, and breast; Kissed him upon both his eyes; Sang to him in his wild way As upon the topmost spray Sings a bird before it flies.

"O my Kyrat, O my steed, Round and slender as a reed, Carry me this danger through ! Satin bousings shall be thine, Shoes of gold, O Kyrat mine ! O thou soul of Kurroglou! "Soft thy skin as silken skein, Soft as woman's hair thy mane,

Tender are thine eyes and true All thy hoofs like ivory shine, Polished bright. O life of mine Leap, and rescue Kurroglou!" Kyrat, then, the strong and fleet, Drew together his four white feet,

Paused a moment on the verge, Measured with his eye the space, And into the air's embrace Leaped as leaps the ocean's surge. As the surge o'er silt and sand Bears a swimmer safe to land, Rattling down the deep abyss,

Fragments of the precipice Rolled like pebbles on a shore Roushan's tasselled cap of red Trembled not upon his head ; Careless sat he and upright Neither hand nor bridle shook, Nor his head he turned to look, As he galloped out of sight.

Flash of harness in the air, Seen a moment like the glare Of a sword drawn from its sheath Thus the phantom horseman passed : And the shadow that he cast Leaped the cataract underneath.

Reyhan the Arab held his breath. While this vision of life and death Passed above him. "Allah-hu!" Cried he ; "in all Koordistan Breathes there not so brave a man As this robber Kurroglou!"

THE FALL.

"Are those the ruins?" asked Maude Chalmers, pointing with her riding whip.
"I can see the glimpse of gray walls now and then through the trees. "Yes," answered Paul Trevor; "and we shall have to dismount here and walk the rest of the distance, for the avenue

to the house is now so overgrown with underbrush as to be almost impassable.' They alighted, and arm-in-arm forced their way with some difficulty toward It was a gloomy-looking building of

stone, erected upon a ledge of rocks, which rose about twenty feet above the sea. Long deserted, it had fallen into gradual decay; the walls were green with moss; long, dark weeds filled the paths, and the crumbling fountains and broken statues were covered with mould. Far from all human habitations, surside, and upon the other by the sea, it stood in solitary desolation.

Mand shuddered at the gloomy aspect efore her as she and Paul halted before the crumbling steps.
"Oh, what a dismal place! Don't enter, Paul. I am not superstitious, but somehow a thrill of fear and dread creeps

"Oh, you are only depressed with the melancholy aspect of decay, and the solitary loneliness of the place. Shake off your nervousness and we will explore the interior. Nothing worse to be found than owls and bats, I'll warrant." And the better to reassure her Paul

put his arm around her waist and imprinted a kies upon her lips.
Gathering up her riding habit Maud took the proffered arm of her lover, and they descended the broken steps. great hall door swung open with a dismal creak, and their footsteps echoed through the dismantled hall. They wandered through dusty corridors and deserted Here and there patches of decayed drapery or a forgotten picture, stained and blackened, clung to the bust or statue showed ghastly in the blue eyes. uncertain light. Owls and bats, disturbed in their nooks and corners, flew lerium that still vexes you, Paul. I am about uneasily; rats and mice, surprised in their foraging expeditions, scampered

suddenly deprived of their cobwebhomes, crawled in all directions. Maud looked with nervous fear into had come to their aid, and carried them he dim, dusty corners, and started and both to a little cottage near by; how he, shivered at every sudden noise. "One flight more," said Paul, as they paused at the foot of the last staircase,

and we shall have a splendid view of the sea to repay us for the ghostly sights illness, Paul could not fail to recover past, and sounds we have had to endure. Why, darling, how pale you look! If you really wish, we will go no further." foolishness; but the house seems to me groom, Paul, leaning upon a staff while like an immense tomb, and the moan of the sea like wailing lament." "My poor, little impressible darling.

I did not think you were so easily affected. But come up to the room above-

opened, with a loud crash. A strong wind was blowing from the sea. It swept in at the open window with a las Magazine: The longest visit that great gust, and the door of the room | we read of in modern days was one which Maud gave a little scream of affright. not'open again!"

laughed Paul. "You'll see how quickly guest for forty years.

It will onen" it will open."

And, advancing to the door, he clasped the knob, and gave it a vigorous tug. The lock was old and rusty, and the welcome guests. To have "a nice ime" knob came off in his hand, leaving the

served, still firm in its casing. length of the house. We can walk upon it, and enter some open door or window. Stay here for a moment."

Oh, Paul, don't leave me !" He turned, and taking her in his arms, kissed her pale cheek. "Why, Maud, darling, why this excessive fear ?"

"I cannot tell, Paul; but an unaccountable oppression stole over me at the sight of this gloomy old building, and every moment I have spent in it has increased my agitation. It is a prescience of coming danger to one er

"Pshaw, dearest; you are morbidly affected by this dismal place. I did wrong to bring you here. We will hurry away from its gloomy influences.' He stepped out upon the balcony as he spoke, and with a cheery word turned to reconnoitre, when immediately there was a loud crash—the balcony, rotten with age, had given way beneath his feet, and he was hurled to the rocks

It was a strange sensation, the gradual awakening to consciousness, and Paul Trevor opened his eyes languidly, and dreamily wondered at his condition. He was lying in an humble cottage; and through the half-open door he could rocks, the sea, and with a feeling of acute pain it flashed across him that Maud was left a prisoner in that fatal

He strove to rise, but the sharp pain caused by the sudden movement pressed a groan of agony from his lips. He but his brain seemed on fire. Terrible visions of Maud alone and helpless in

before his mental sight. He pictured to himself her terror as her agony when the terrors of her situapealing gaze out at the moaning sea, her when her time is necessarily deathly stillness unbroken save by the bility about amusing you. dash of the sea or the ghostly sounds of the house. And a more terrible thought still crept in upon his harrowed mind, chilling his very heart's blood. He rose from the bed and gazed frantically around. How long had he been lying senseless and inanimate herehow long? and Maud, his beautiful betrothed, was starving-lying in that

awful house! The thought brought back strength to his bruised limbs-his blood coursed like fire through his veins. He would go to her! Dead or alive he would bear her from that fatal house of haunting shadows and fearful sounds. He rushed from the house and fled to the woods; the sunlight crept through the trees and fell with broad bars of golden light on the greensward; the rabbits sprang across his track, alarmed at his hasty tread; the birds twittered merrily in the leafy branches. All was life and joy, and seemed to jeer and nock his woe. Heedless of the cramping pain in his limbs and upheld by the feverish limbs and upheld by strength born of intense excitement, he strode rapidly out; but when the dilapidated ruins loomed still and sombre in his gaze he checked for a moment his mad speed. A cold chill crept through his veins and his trembling limbs refused to obey his will. But Maud! Ah!

His darling Maud! "I'm coming; Maud, I'm coming! he shouted, rushing frantically up the crumbling steps. The wind so warm without, met him, chill and cold, as he pushed open the great door, and the yellow sunlight paled as it struggled in the semi-darkness,

The dash of the sea as it broke against the cold gray rocks smote his ear with a mournful sound; his own footfall echced rounded by a dense wood upon the one like a knell. An incubus of dread and fear seemed to settle upon his heart; he felt stifled. and unable to advance. But, ah! anything rather than this terrible suspense. He rushed hurriedly up the stairs to the door of the fatal room. It was still closed—and all was deathly silent within; with a desperate effort he pushed it open, and gave a horrified, fearful gaze within. Yes; there -there upon the floor, with staring eyes and pinched, pallid features, lay his beloved borrified; then, with a groan sank unconscious to the floor.

> "Paul-Paul!" murmured a sweet voice, and a lingering kiss was imprinted "Do you know me at upon his lips.

> last. Paul? Drowsily opening his eyes, he saw the dear face of Maud above his own, fair and fresh as he had last seen it before that fearful fall upon the rocks. "Where am I? What does it mean?

Are you indeed, my own sweet Mand, or only her glorified spirit?" Maud laughed a happy little laugh, mouldy wall, and now and then a broken although tears shone like pearls in her "It is only the horrid phantom of de-

no spirit, but a living, breathing reality. And then she told him how some fishermen, sailing by in their little boat, had heard her terrified scream when he was precipitated to the rocks; how they bruised and bleeding, yet not dead, had passed from unconsciousness to the maddening tortures of brain fever. Though subjected to a long and painful his wonted health under Maud's ministrations. Yet he was permanently lame. However, if the evident devotion of a "No, Paul, I won't give way to my bride can confer happiness on a bride returning with Maud from the hymenial

and you will get a view from the window lor the other night, at the witching hour somely furnished home, carriages and that will brighten your eyes and bring of 11:45, and found the room unlighted horses, and full liberty to provide such the color back to your cheeks,"

They ascended the stairs, passed a room. It contained but one window, which reached the floor, opening to a bollowy which overhung the rocks below. The window was closed, and begrimed the webs of buts yangles to consumitated dust, and fest tooned with the webs of buts yangles. Determined to have an unobstructed view, Paul tugged at the closed assistance and the stairs, and tried to first the room the control of the room through a parent of the control of the serious frequently the state of the stairs, passed the many asserting to a complying a tetra-tete in the corner by a compl and his daughter and a dear friend oc- home comforts as she might desire.

altar, was the happiest of Benedicts.

lammed to with a resonant clang. Dr. Isaac Watts made at Lord Abney's aud gave a little scream of affright.

"Oh, Paul, what if the door would a fortnight, but they made him so happy that he remained a beloved and honore Few of us would care to make so long

An Agreeable Guest.

Susan A. Brown writes in St. Nicho-

when visiting is delightful, but to leave door, which was heavy and well pre- behind us a pleasant impression is worth a great deal more.

"Never mind, my dear," said he, as he saw Maud's face blanch. "If the door won't open we can find another egress. See, this balcony runs all the and the kindest hearts, never receive it, simply because they have never considered the subject, and really do not know how to make their stay in another person's home a pleasure instead of an inconvenience. If you are one of these thoughtless ones, you may be sure that, although your friends are glad to see you happy, and may enjoy your visit on that account, your departure will be followed with a sigh of relief, as the family settle down to their usual occupations, glad

> A great many different qualities and habits go to make up the character of one whom people are always glad to see, and these last must be proved while we are young, if we expect to wear them A young person whose presence in the house is an inconvenience and a weariness at fifteen, is seldom a

> welcome visitor in after-life. The two most important characteristics of a guest are tact and observation, and these will lead you to notice and do just what will give pleasure to your friends in their different opinions and ways of living. Apply in its best sense the maxim: "When you are in Rome, do as maxim:

Unless you have some good reason for not doing so, let your friends know the day, and, if possible, the hour when you expect to arrive. Surprises are very hear a murmur of voices. At first the well in their way, but there are few households in which it is quite convenient gradually his mind became clear, and—
to have a friend drop in without warning ah, yes!—he recollected his fall. the for a protracted visit. If they know that you are coming, they will have the pleasure of preparing for you and look-ing forward to your arrival, and you will not feel that you are disturbing any preyious arrangements which they have

made for the day.

Let your friends know, if possible, sank back upon his pillow. The mental soon after you arrive, about how long shock, together with the physical, so you mean to stay with them, as they prostrated him that he was powerless; might not like to ask the question, and would still find it convenient to know whether your visit is to have a duration that solitary chamber floated vividly of three days or four weeks. Take with you some work that you have already husbandry this system has been greatly begun, or some book that you are reading that you may be agreeably employ-liance is placed on manure; artificial she beheld his mad plunge into the sea, ing, that you may be agreeably employed when your hostess is engage tion flashed across her, her frantic at- her own affairs, and not be sitting about year, and there is comparatively little tempts to open the door, her wild, ap- idle, as if waiting to be entertained, despair as the daylight crept slowly but with something else. Make her feel surely out of the shadowy room, the that, for a small part at least of every

because I know what a relief it has sometimes been to me to have company lie down for a little while, after dinner.

Osman after Plevna.

las rode up to Osman's carriage, and terance of a word. Then the grand duke stretched out his hand, shook the hand of Osman Pasha heartily, and said: "I compliment you on your defense of Plevna. It is one of splendid military feats in history." Osman smiled sadly; rose painfully to something which I could not hear. He then reseated himself. The Russian officers all cried "Bravo! bravo!" repeatedly, and all saluted respectfully. not gaze on the hero of Plevna with the gravest admiration and sympathy.

Prince Charles, of Roumania, who had arrived, rode up and repeated unwittingly almost every word of the grand duke, and shook hands with Osman, who again rose and bowed this time in grim silence. He wore a loose blue oak, with no apparent mark on it to designate his rank, and a red fez. He is a large, strongly-built man. The lower part of his face is covered with a gray, and he has a large Roman nose

and black eyes. "It is a grand face," exclaimed Col. Gaillard, the French military attache. 'I was almost afraid of seeing him lest my expectation should be disappointed, but he more than fulfills my ideal. It is the face of a great military chieftain." Said young Skobeleff: "I am glad to have seen him. Osman Ghazi he is, and Osman the victorious he will remain, in spite of his surrender."

-a corpse! For a moment he gazed Curious Instance of Animal Sagacity. of clover seed, he has as good a "catch" truth of the following story: There is a dog at Taupo, and also a young pig, and the field was only lightly cultivated in animal sagacity and confidence in each turned up until ploughed for wheat. I and kept a detachment of five battalicus other. These two animals live at the do not advise trusting to such chance well supplied at the various halting dog that he could not swim across the it profitable far beyond the money value river, which at that spot debouches from of the seed which he sells.—Cor. Amerthe lake, but that in time he hoped to share the adventures of his canine friend. The dog settled the difficulty. He went into the river, standing up to his neck in the water, and croached down; the with the fore legs. The dog then swam across, thus carrying his chum over. home before the pig, he would wait un-

> Brigham's Amelia. prophet's death, and report says that she has gone back to Peoria, Ill., with the intention of remaining. It appears that

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Clover.and Clover Seed. For the great majority of American armers the clover plant affords the cheapest and best means for renovating exhausted land. It is not now necessary to inquire whether clover actually increases fertillty or only makes it more easily available for present crops. Years hence this will be an interesting question, but for a long time to come all that farmers need ask is how to make the soil produce maximum crops of grain and grass. Whoever does this need not fear that the large crops will not sell for enough to supply the waste of fertility which they cause. this time comes, as it never will, no skill in farming can make the business profitable. In other words, the men who supply the world with bread will only partly earn their own, and must make up the deficiency by exhausting their capital. The bare statement of such a position caaries with it the best refutation of its fallacy. Looking at the condition of farming through a

period cf twenty-five years, I find that wherever good farming has been prac-ticed there has been a decided increase n fertility, that larger crops are grown than ten or twenty years ago, and that good farmers are yearly becoming less and less dependent on the season for profitable results. Most of this improvement is due to the use of clover other influences have helped, but without clover all the manuring ind underdraining that have been expended on land would only suffice to maintain fertility, without perceptible improvement.

The best mode of utilizing clover becomes therefore the central question in agricultural improvement. Whether it shall be ploughed under, pastured or mown; whether it shall be turned under the year after being sown, or left to perfect its seed; whether it shall be sown alone, or with some some small grain crop; these are questions affecting vitally the prosperity of the farming popula tion. The farmers of western New York, having long been foremost in wheat production, easily learned to use clover as its best auxiliary. With the progess of years they have learned experimentally the best modes of using clover. Forty years ago ploughing under clover when in full blossom was the staudard method. Wheat then was the staple crop, and almost the only one which sold for money. A few cows to supply the family with milk and butter; hogs enough to fill the pork barrel and pay the taxes, and horses to work the farm, were almost the only stock kept on some of the largest and most successful wheat farms. The manure to make the wheat crop was furnished almost exclusively by the clover ploughed under the previous sea-Since the introduction of mixed son.

summer fallowing and plowing under There can be no doubt that this system of mixed farming is more profitable, darkness gathering like a presence; the day, no one needs to have any responsi- not only in the money value of crops sold, but vastly more so in the fertility A lady who is charming as a guest and of the soil. There is greater certainty, as a hostess once said to me: "I never also, for the farmer. He does not have take a nap in the afternoon when I am all his eggs in one basket, and a bad at home, but I do when I am visiting, season does not leave him with receipts running far behind his inevitable expenses. The weather that is bad for one crop is favorable for others, and he has always a reasonable certainty of having something to sell. Of late years shrewd farmers have learned to carry that he should prostitute his talents to A correspondent at Plevna telegraphed concerning Osman Pasha's reception by further, and add clover seed to their list

the Russians : The Grand Duke Nicho- of available crops. Eight or ten to fifty or seventy-five bushels of clover seed, for some seconds the two chiefs gazed as grown on many farms every year, are into each other's faces without the ut- a valuable addition to the farm receipts for the year. The money thus secured is made quite as easily as any which the farmer receives, and I believe it is made not only without injury but with positive benefit to the soil at least to its productive capacity. The farmers who grow clover seed are the men who become his feet in spite of his wound, and said something which I could not hear. He more fertile. The shade which the clover leaves during the heats of summer furnish to the ground increases the nitrogen which it holds, while the clover There was not one among them who did roots perform the equally beneficial operation of permeating the subsoil and bringing up the unavailable fertility

from beneath and making it available. These advantages are, to some extent, incident to the use of clover in any way. But the farmer who grows clover seed shades and mulches his soil more perfectly, and secures a stronger and deeper growth of root than if the plant is pastured or is ploughed under at any earlier period. There is a further and very important advantage in growing clover short, black beard without a streak of seed. He who has seed to buy sows sparingly. He who grows it can afford to sow liberally. Not less than one peck per acre should be sown. After a few years' growing of clover seed, the ground will be filled with the seed, which will spring up in after years as they are turned to the surface. Two years ago, one of my neighbors ploughed a field in the fall, after taking off a clover seed crop. Barley was sown in the spring, and a good crop, about thirty bushels per acre, was grown. The field was then ploughed and sown with wheat, and though the farmer did not sow a quart A New Zealand paper vouches for the as any one could wish. Enough seed these two afford a curious example of the spring for barley, the seed was never native pa on the opposite side of Tapu- seeding as this. Better sow the field as acharuru, and the dog discovered some usual, and let the volunteer clover come happy hunting grounds on the other in as extra to give the soil a closer mat side, and informed the pig. The pig, being only two months old, informed the sows clover seed for a few years will find

ican Cultivator. Hydrophobia Snccessfully Treated. A correspondent who was in India some years back, when hydrophobia was pig got on his back, clasping his neck very prevalent in that country, sends with the fore legs. The dog then swam us the following cases which were successfully treated there by resident Eng-Regularly every morning the two would lish medical men. One was that of a in this way go across and forage around boy who was placed under the care of Tapuacharuru, returning to the pa at Doctor Wylie at Ahmednuggur. The night, and if the dog was ready to go patient was seated on a cane-bottomed chair, naked; a pan of live chartil his friend came own to be ferried coal was put underneath the chair, and over. The truth of this story is vonched all were enveloped in blankets, leaving for by several who have watched the the boy's head free. Mercury was now movements of the pair for some weeks thrown over the charcoal. In a quarter of an hour saliva poured from his mouth and rigidity ceased. He lived, and so did many other patients treated in the Brigham Young's favorite wife, same manner. The second case was Amelia, has been dethroned since the under the care of Mr. Barnes, medical officer of the charitable dispensary, Hooshipore. The putient was suffering from violent and frequent attacks. He Amelia was never a Mormon at all; that was tied on a cane-bottomed chair and her connection with Brigham was based surrounded with blankets, leaving the who drag men's souls down to perdi-The old gentleman went into the par- upon a contract which included a hand- head free; a vessel of boiling water was tion with their fatal dower of beauty equal parts of mercury and sulphur well rubbed together was placed in a broken merriest men now and then have solemn rises of contract of placed under him, and a mixture of Some faces are unreadable, and piece of earthen ware over a charcoal faces, and the most serious frequently masses; the second and the successful

A Parisian Gambler's Career. One of the Parisian gaming notabili-

ies, says a Paris correspondent, is Albert Wolff, a curious character in more respects than this one. Wolff is now one of the chief critics of the Figaro, that witty, flippant, all Parisian sheet, and is considered one of the cleveres men of the French press. His lively articles, dashed off with a ready, trenchant, facile pen, are eagerly read whenever he deigns to throw them on paper, between while, during the short intervals when he is not engaged in some heavy game. As his name indicates, Wolff is a German. He came to Paris some twenty years ago, friendless and barely acquainted with any anguage than his own, but determined to force his way into some position. He combat, and of these about thirty, I position after another by storm. Enthought journalistic notoriety the most believe, were shot dead. The capture thusiasm grew into fury, and whole easy of attainment, and strove for several years to become a successful litterateur. arms, because it was the individual en-Wolff himself says that he almost surrendered during this period of doubt and complished it. It was on a foggy day distress; but at last his struggles were successful, and he soon took a high place been taken the night before, the fight among Paris journalists, gaining a reputation for brilliancy and wit which he rected toward the two redoubts, situated has since sustained. As soon as Wolff on either side of the chaussee, the larger felt that his position upon the press was secured, he manifested a taste for the gayeties of Parisian life, which was probfelt that his position upon the press was ably fostered during the long period of disappointment and privations through which he had passed. High play was his chief vice. He soon became a frequenter of the gambling clubs, and passed his whole time around the green cloth. Wolff possessed all the requisites of a first-rate card player. He is cool, wary, and observant; bold in gain and prudent in loss. Like many of his countrymen, he has rather a mathematical turn of mind, so he soon completely mastered the rules of the games in vogue at his clubs, and applied them with peculiar skill and daring. For a number of years Wolff has been renowned as one of the best card players in Paris; he was constantly lucky, as good players generally are, and won large sums very frequently. Not very long ago Wolff was known to have won some three millions of francs in two years, and he should have foresworn play when he found him-self such a large gainer. Three millions is a large fortune, even in these days of nigh expense and extravagance; and in the wildest dreams of his youth, Wolff can never have imagined himself the

possessor of such a sum. But even this cool, cautious German was unable to resist the constant, never allaying cravings for gain which always lead the gambler to his ruin. Wolff lived for several years in the finest style, almost gave up journalism, and went in for speculation on a large scale in stocks and shares The fluctuations of the market were unfavorable to the lucky player, who lost at the Bourse a large portion of the sum he had won at the tapis vert. The cards short time ago Wolff was obliged to be-tray how great had been the inroads upon his gambling gains, when he had to request a short but significant delay in the payment of 160,000 francs, which he lost in one night at baccarat. Wolff

produced the sum without any great difficulty, however, and has since had a return of his old luck; several thousand of louis have come back to him, and he is once more the terror of his set. Though he devotes his entire time to cards, Wolff occasionally pens some brilliant criticism or witty review; he shows in all his articles the possession of more felt was sheer folly. taste, thought, and power of observation than the other men of the Figuro can lay that he should prostitute his talents to

She Got More Than She Wanted. rendered in the supreme court at Columons, Ohio, a few days ago. Sarah M. brother, Joseph Parquet, in order to obtain \$2,000 life insurance, was originally sentenced to be hanged, but as there were symptoms of insanity the governor commuted her punishment to imprison-While she was in the penitentiary her reason was restored, and she refused to assent to the commutation of the sentence. Having obtained a writ of habeas corpus, she asked the court to release her; but the bench be penitentiary without warrant of law. the commutation of sentence she was not entitled to liberty, but was an escaped prisoner, after conviction, and must herefore be delivered to the sheriff and word, the prisoner, who was trying to crawl out of the courts through the knot her lawyer had bargained for. As soon as she was taken to the county jail, she opened proceedings in error and applied for a reversal of the judgment and order which she had herself procured. The supreme court now rules that the common pleas was wrong in affirming that a prisoner must consent to a commutation of sentence, and decides that Mrs. Vic-

A Soldier's Zeal. Some grateful officers of the army of the Caucasus sent a letter to the Moscow Gazette, calling attention to the zeal and courage displayed by a private soldier named Stepkin, who, during a difficult retreat, had charge of a ter arn, places with tea. "During the retreat from Little Yagna," says the lette., "the fourth detachment of Ardahan, consisting only of five battalions, supported by twelve guns, received orders to retire before fourteen Turkish battalions with an artillery force twice as strong as our own. The chief of the de tachment, Major General Komaroff, having assembled the battalion commanders, informed them that the retreat would be very trying, but that he would order a halt from time to time, when tea would be made. 'Stepkin, light up the samovar, 'cried Komaroff, and the water in Stepkid's urn was soon brought to boiling point." On the march, Stepkin took charge of the "self-boiler," and, says the letter, "protected it against the balls of the enemy, thinking of the many wounded whom the tea would comfort."

tor must be sent back to the penitentiary

The Human Face a Mask. So inscrutable may the human face become, that frequently it is but a mask which conceals the real character. The men and women most famous for heartless cruelty have often been celebrated for their handsome faces; writers of fiction have not been unmindful of the fact, and Faust is repre-sented as being a handsome man; while the German fishermen sing of the sirens

A BRILLIANT ACHIEVEMENT.

How the Russian Imperial Guard Captured a Redoubt at Gorny Dubnik .- A Rain of

A war correspondent of the London Daily News, writing from General advanced lines, He had crossed the Vid, Gourko's headquarters in the Balkan and was aiming at Etropol. Thither mountains, gives this vivid account of

the battle of Gorny Dubnik, one of the the Russians, southerly and easterly, most desperately fought engagements and brilliant victory of the Eastern war:

It is no wonder that the traces of the fight at Gorny Dubnik are still visible, Moslems waited until the foe was within fight at Gorny Dubnik are still visible, for it was one of the bloodiest engagements of the war. Out of three regiments 154 officers were placed hors de believe, were shot dead. The capture thusiasm grew into fury, and whole of the great redoubt was a rare feat of columns rushed through musketry fire south, and about eight o'clock in the morning the advance began all along the

The Turks poured down upon the rapidly thinned the ranks, caused the lines to waver and seek shelter, but the smaller redoubt was carried a short time afterwards wita a rush. Pell-mell the men piled over the low embankment; all the Turks who did not scamper across the chaussee to the large redoubt were bayoneted on the spot. A Turkish officer leaped upon the parapet and waved his sword to attract the attention of those who were in the other redoubt, but not a man was sent out; he was shot with a revolver by one of the officers near, and the place was carried in two minutes. All the time there was the fearful rain of bullets that is so demoralzing. To show a head over the parapet of the small redoubt was to attract a hundred balls. The fire was incessant, and all further advance seemed impossible. The colonel of the regiment which took the small redoubt, twice wounded, at last went to the rear to have his wounds dressed, and other officers gave up at last the attempt to bring the men against the large redoubt—a proceeding which would have resulted in a terrible loss of life, and one which the men, brave enough as individuals, refused, or rather hesitated to undertake. The dead and wounded numbered many hundreds. the only two line officers who got into Turkish ball or sought cover at once from the flendish hail that was thrown in their faces from the parapet of the great redoubt. Now began a kind of fight never conceived of by the officers, but which the men found, naturally enough, was the only thing to do. They had been ordered by the general when they advanced to go into that great square mound of earth that crowned the hill and they never thought for a moment but the order must be obeyed: they only hesitated and delayed when they were told to do what every man of them

As the day went on a few bold fellows stele out from the captured earthwork, dodged behind first one and then another natural bit of cover, crept along the ditch of the chaussee, and got into a little house which stood on the west side of the chaussee, and still does stand there, One of the most interesting decisions all riddled with bullets. A straw stack in the records of criminal practice was near by afforded shelter for one or two rendered in the supreme court at Columother soldiers who had followed the example of the first. Now it became the smart Victor, convicted of poisoning her thing to do, in full sight of all, to jump from the little redoubt into the then rush into the little house or behind the straw stack. One soldier dared the other; the enterprising spirit of the first one spread like a contagion among the rest, and in an hour or two the house was so full that those who came last all out of breath could find no cover there, and were obliged to go on further, and did go on, and threw themselves into the very ditch of the great redoubt ruled that although she was detained in __those who reached there. Of course the artillery had long ceased firing for inasmuch as she had not consented to fear of injuring the attacking parties, but the musketry kept up a continual rattle, which swelled and diminished as the little knots of men showed themselves here and there. As late as five the original sentence be carried out. In o'clock in the afternoon a hurrah was made, and a general attempt to carry the great redoubt failed again, because no hole of a technicality, was ordered to be no man would face long the fire of the hanged. This was more than she and Turks. The few who got into the ditch found it the only place where there was perfect shelter, much to their surprise, and beckoned and called the others to follow them, which they did as opportunity offered, until there was quite a force under the very noses of the enemy. The Turks could not fire on them be cause to hit them they were obliged to stand up on the parapet, and this was certain death. Beams and stones were thrown over into the ditch, and the Russians responded playfully with lumps of earth and pebbles; but all the time they stayed there they were not idle, for they diligently dug in the steep bank of the ditch steps by which they could mount to the parapet. The number of men increased rapidly as night approached, and at last they with one accord clambered up the bank, sprang upon the parapet and bayoneted the de- none was not more absurdly excessive

energy. Who gave the signal for that assault no one can tell, but the brave fellows went up like one man, and primed to the full with an eagerness to revenge the comrades they had seen go down that day, they fell upon the Turks and slaughtered them like sheep. Within the narrow enclosure of the redoubt men fought hand to hand in one corner, and the white flag was flaunted in another, only to give the enemy time to assemble there for a desperate charge. By seven o'clock the only sound on the battle-field was the groaning of the wounded, a large part of whom lay on the ground neglected all night long and bled away their lives, many of them, because they had no attention. Incidents of personal bravery were so numerous that day that one can almost say that it was a battle of The individuals and not of masses. Russian officers, no less than the men, showed themselves, every one of them, exceptionally brave and resolute. are numerous where officers simply threw away their lives because they felt it their duty to lead their men, instead of going on alongside of them. One young fellow rode a white horse at the head of a company that charged the great redoubt

almost up to the ditch; but, of course,

Turkish Valor at Plevna. The correspondent of a London paper gives a vivid account of the fierce

bravery exhibited by the Turks at the

fall of Plevna. He writes: On the

north side the news came that Osman Pasha was heading some 20,000 troops, dashed several of the staff. Meanwhile closed in upon the Turkish entrench 400 yards, and then swept the lines with a murderous fire. The Muscovites never hesitated or faltered, but carried one as if it carried no death. But the Turks exhibited a despairing bravery. Again and again they formed in line and met the advancing foe at the bayonet point. Towards afternoon the Turkish fire began to fall, and it was evident that their ammunition was exhausted. But their courage had not failed. In the trenches or in the open they checked, more than once, the impetuous Russian charge, and had it not been for the Muscovite guns, the battle would have proved too dear for the object of the

prize. Whenever the Turks formed to resist or make a stand, there was concentrated the fire of the Russian guns. Whole battalions were well nigh swept But at Etropol, where Ghazi Osman long. monical. They bore down on the Russian positions with a flerceness and steadiness that nothing could withstand. Cheered on by the words "Allah, Allah!" ringing in the air, they tore through shrapnel and musket shot until the ground was darkened with their dead. They leaped into the entrench-ments, and there, hand to hand, struggled in a death struggle with their hated foes. They swarmed the redoubts, and sprang on the Russian gunners like so many tigers. Their reserves came fearlessly forward and had to pass through a converging fire that made gaps in the ranks at every stride they marked. Nothing daunted they rushed to the aid of their brethren in the front. But the Russians held on bravely, and fought with a steadiness and an undaunted courage that outlasted the lion-like bravery of the Osmanites. Gradually the Roumanians bore down upon the Turkish flank, and from the west the

Russian troops swept in upon the lines. Closer and closer the allied troops hemmed in their foes, and thinner and thinner grew the Turkish ranks. At ed, and it seemed as if the attack must fail, for every time the men tried to go forward they either fall struck has ran against him, too, for a while; and a forward they either fell struck by a too late. The enemy had surrounded him, and Plevna was already in the hands of the Russians. With a last atbonds. He tell, and with him the Mos-lem hope and Moslem bravery fell, too. The confusion became terrible. Whole divisions flung down their arms. The artillery batteries ceased their fire, the infantry dashed their muskets against the gun carriage wheels. At length a flag of truce was visible. It was near Osman Pasha. Some tifty Cossacks rode forward, and were followed by General Granetzky and other officers. Supported by two officers, Osman Pasha, handing his sword to the Russian General; said : "To the Emperor, through you, I surrender my sword and my army. after six hours' heroic fighting on both sides, Plevna fell, and its gallant defender and his army became prisoners of the allied Russo-Roumanian troops. Their High Noses. He wore sheep-skin mittens, had his

pants in his boots, and he covered his horses with old pieces of rag carpet, and entered a hardware store and asked to look at a sheet-iron stove. He was shown several patterns, one after the other, but none seemed to exactly suit "I have shown you every style of

parlor stove on sale by any house in Detroit," said the dealer as they stood before this last one. "Yes, I s'pose so, but none o' them quite fills the bill," was the dubisno

"Why not? Aren't they big enough, tall enough, handsome enough, or what

is the trouble?" "Waal, I'll tell you," slowly replied the would-be customer. "The old woman she takes a story paper, and her head is chuck full of Evangeline, Emilena, Maud, Arabella and Riverbell. The gals they read Shakespeare, and they are all the talking about Hamlet, Claudius, Petru-Romeo, and so on. I'm kinder postin' up on astronomy myself, and I'm all the time thinkin' about Venus, Mars, Saturn and Jupiter. Now, you havn't got a stove in the lot with a more romantic name than 'Ajax,' and just imagine folks like us sittin' around a stove

with a plug name like that !"

He thought he'd look further, and as he unhitched his team he called out : "Whoa, now, Lady Estella—stand around there, Othello!"—Detroit Free

A Duelist's Deathbed. Not long ago there died at the Hotel

Dieu, Parts, Cadoudal, an odd and quarrelsome character, whose anxiety to fight with anybody on any pretext or fenders of the redoubt with resistless than that described in "Romeo and Juliet." The reams of paper he consumed in writing challenges, the thou-sands upon thousands of friends he sent to thousands of opponents, who would be bold enough to compete? As the amuse and satisfy us. old man lay dying in the hospital a priest was sent for to afford him the last consolation of religion. The worthy father did not spare to tell him frankly in what condition he was, how obnoxious | not to be disregarded. Be industrious to Heaven was the desperate life he had led, and the necessity for his prompt and thorough repentance. good priest had left him Cadoudal beckoned feebly to a friend who was watching by his bedside, and whispered hoarsely: "Take down that priest's address

He has used language to me that I wont take from any man living. -If-I-get -over-this-I-will-send-a-couple -of—friends — to — him — with — \hat{a} — And before he could finish the sentence the veteran duelist was dead.

The Paris Exposition Buildings. The buildings of the coming Paris which have been made in the details of

exhibition in 1878, are the largest yet the mobilization scheme since the war conceived for the purpose. The nave of the main building is nearly 2,200 feet three weeks the whole of the regular long, the rista, which includes the two army could be concentrated on the vestibules, is more than 2,300 feet; and French frontier, while in another three everywhere, and this accounts for the terrible loss among them. The first act of the transepts and vestibules more than 1,100 feet. The eight industrial courts are all parallel and are discounted in another three weeks the four battalions and six divisions of landwehr troops could be trial courts are all parallel, and are di- brought up into line, the total strength

A bounding gallop is good Over wide plains;

A dashing dance is good Broad halls along, Clasping and whirling on

Items of Interest. Pancakes should neither be blonde nor brunette, but medium.

A Hartford, Conn., newspaper pro-poses a bachelor show, the prizes to be awarded by ladies, The losses of the Scotch farmers this year through floods and bad weather are

wants to remember the poor can sit down and think of himself the whole day

Thirty Texas papers have died within the last twelve months, and sixty new ones sprang into existence during the same time.

That heavy banks are washed away by too much "falling due." Horne Tooke being asked by George II, whether he played at cards, replie ell a king from a knave."

The witty showman said, When the big gorilla grabbed his hair And twisted back his head. The Philadelphia baby show broke up in a hand-to-hand fight by the mothers over the prizes. The police cleared the

within, and there is no cheerfulness like "Speaking of riddles, Mr. Jones," said a Chicago landlord, "can you tell the difference between a beef-steak and a shingle. No? Then I'll broil you s

nonth of July. tempt he strave to pierce his narrowing will give several concerts during their fo rtnight's stay in Paris. A man in St. Louis has brought a suit to recover \$5.000 from a merchant from whom some striped stockings were

and died. . WINTER.

Influenza and perished feet, These, O winter, are thy things ! It cannot be too often repeated that

does not want, will soon want what he cannot buy. The lawyer, perceiving that his eloquence had put the court to sleep, stops speaking, and the silence natural awakens the judges. He continues his argument, saving: "And now let me argument, saying: "And now let me return to the point that I endeavored to make clear to your honors yesterday.

a whole night of his speech.

There is a department which suits the figure and talents of each person. It is

but half acquainted with others or himsuch names as self. Constant success shows us one side of the world. We all dread a bodily paralysis and make use of every contrivance to avoid

> paralysis of the soul. and there is a kind word that is munificence; so much is there in the way of A heart-memory is better that a mere

Preserve your conscience always soft and sensitive. If but one sin force itself

We are so presumptuous that we wish to be known to all the world, even to those who come after us, and we are so vain that the esteem of five or six persons immediately around us is enough to

Do not be discouraged under any

An interesting account of the German army has recently been published by a French officer, who was for many years military attache at the court of Berlin. The total number of trained soldiers

A wild free sail is good 'Mid gales and rains ;

Through the gay throng. But better than these, When the great lakes freeze By the clear, sharp light Of a starry night, O'er the ice spinning With a long, free sweep,

Cutting and, ringing Forward we keep! On 'round and around With a sharp, clear sound, To fly like a fish in the sea !-Ah, this is the sport for me! -Theodore Winthrop in St. Nichola

Strictly religious people should be careful to select only upright pianos for their houses.

estimated at \$40,000,000. This is the season when a man who

It is a wonder of the day-and yet a fact o'er

No, your Majesty; the fact is, I can not "That's what I call a monkey wrench,"

hall of exhibits and spectators. True joy is a serene and sober emotion and they are miserably out that take laughing for rejoicing; the seat of it is the resolution of a brave mind.

length, Osman, who fought as only a shingle hereafter every morning for breakfast instead of beef-steak." Among the attractions at the Paris exhibition will be performances by the Imperial Orchestra from Vienna, in the

purchased last year, which were worn by plaintiff's child, and from the effect of which, it is alleged, she was poisoned

Come, O season of mist and rain,
Of damp and dumps and ceaseless pain,
Of wild neuralgic writhings!
A cold and a cough, and a slushy street,

luxuries, not necessities, bring ruin. We are ruined, not by what we really want, but what we think we want ; there fore, never go abreast in search of your wants—if they be real ones, they will come home in search of you ; for he who

The judges stare at each other and are perfectly convinced that they have lost

always lost when we quit it to assume that of another. He who has not known adversity is

it, but none of us are troubled about a There is a gift that is almost a blow,

head-memory. It is better to carry away a little of the life of God in our souls than to be able to repeat every word of every sermon we have heard. He that waits for repentance waits for that which cannot be had as long as it is waited for. It is absurd for a man to wait for that which he himself has to do

into that tender part of the soul and dwell there, the road is paved for a thousand iniquities.

circumstances. Go steadily forward rather consult your own conscience than the opinions of men, though the last are be frugal, be honest; deal in perfect kindness with all who come in your way, exercising a neighborly and obliging spirit in your own intercourse. The German Army.

Germany could dispese of in time of war, including the troops of the lauds turm, is cetimated by the writer at rrom 3.000,000 to 3.300,000 men, of whom 1, 300,000 belong to the regular army and landwehr. Owing to improvements of 1870-71, the writer calculates that in